for the ears of women was being said, but we did not know it I

The chief incident of the fifth American tour was our production at Chicago of Laurence living's one-act play " Godefroi and Yolande," I regard that little play as an inspiration. By instinct the young author did everything right. The Chicago folk, in spite of the unpleasant theme of the play, recognised the genius of it, and received it splendidly.

In 1901 I was ill, and hated the parts I was playing in America. The Lyceum was not what it had been. Every-thing was changed.

In 1907—only the other day—I toured in America for the first time on my own account—playing modem plays for the first time. I made new friends and found my old ones still faithful.

But this tour was chiefly momentous **to** me because at Pittsbtirg I was married for the third time, and married to an American. My marriage was my own affair, but very few people seemed to think so, and I was overwhelmed with " inquiries," kind and otherwise. Kindness and loyalty won the day. " If any one deserves to be happy, you dos" many a friend wrote. Well, I am happy, and while I am happy, I cannot feel old.